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Hellish tale of personal ghost stories.



👁 17 ✓ 1 ⭐ 3

Chapter 1 by Captain Deathbat Schouten

So it started when I was six. I stayed at my aunts house and it was time for me to walk across the street to my house. When I walked inside I saw this evil entity. The entity was holding a head of a human being.

Chapter 2 by Weirdfriendlessgirl



Five years later I laid in my bed. Just as I was about to fall asleep I heard a light tapping on the window. I rolled over to see the face of a little boy. He stared at me with blood red eyes. I reached over to turn on the light and there he was. I let out a scream and he disappeared...my parents still don't believe me.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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